

The Walkabouts

"Follow me an angel"

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The city's shiverin'
Shivers in the heat
That we call summertime
And I'm deliverin'
The one piece of the puzzle
That you could not find

Follow me an angel
Follow every fool I can tonight
Follow me an angel
From the rooftops
These streets
Don't seem so bright

The clocks have lost their hands
The clouds take off their shirts
And show their scars to me
And we're out kickin cans
Chasin' sirens
Past the gate ... of your driveway
Now here's the teeth to the city
The keys to your wings
The promise that I won't say no
Though we ain't lookin' pretty
There's some places open late
Where we can go

Follow me an angel
Follow every fucked-up fool tonight
Follow me an angel
From the rooftops
These streets don't seem so bright

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